



WHAT EVERY DAD KNOWS

"Where," said the land agent, addressing an audience of possible purchasers, "where else on the face of the globe will you find in one place copper, tin, iron, cotton, hemp, game?"

A voice replied:

"In the pocket of my youngest son."—N Y. Globe.

A DILATORY DROWSER

The servant girl in a suburban family was taken to task for oversleeping herself.

"Well, ma'am," she said. "I sleep very slow, and so it takes me a long while to get a good night's rest."

Boston Transcript.

A DECEIVED MAN

Bix—That lawyer you recommended is not a man of his word.

Dix—Why not?

Bix—He told me I could talk freely to him, and look at the bill he's sent me.

MORE IN HIS FLOCK

There was a certain bishop who had a pleasant habit of chatting with anybody he might meet during his country walks. One day he came across a lad who was looking after some pigs by the roadside, and the bishop paused to ask him what he was doing, that being his usual opening to conversation.

"Moindin' swoine," the lad replied stolidly.

The bishop nodded his head thoughtfully.

"Ah, is that so?" he commented. "And how much do you earn a week?"

"Two shillin's," was the reply.

"Only two shillings?" remarked the bishop. Then he continued pleasantly, "I, too, am a shepherd, but I get more than two shillings."

The lad looked at him suspiciously for a minute; then he said slowly.

"Mebbe you gets more swoine nor me to moind."

CHOOSING A MEAL

Pat had just arrived from the Emerald Isle and he was feeling very hungry. So he went into a restaurant close by and asked the waiter how much he would charge him for breakfast.

"A quarter," replied the waiter.

"Well, how much will you charge me for my dinner?" said Pat.

"Thirty-five cents," replied the waiter.

"Well, what will you charge me for my supper, then?"

"Twenty cents," was the reply.

"Then, if ye please, will ye give me my supper?" said Pat.

TEMPTATION

"That man must be an insidious lobbyist," declared Congressman Grump.

"What has he done?" inquired Congressman Wayback.

"He invited me to share a bottle of grape juice with him."—Pittsburgh Post.